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“ The ‘ best possible public instructor ’ tells us that Mr. Canning is going to Paris, purely on a visit of personal friendship to our Ambassador there. I suppose, however, *that he is going to try the force of his oratory, in order to induce France and her Allies to let Portugal alone.* I know nothing of the politics of the BOURBONS; but, though I can easily conceive that they would not like to see an end of the paper-system and a *consequent Reform*, in England; though I can see very good reasons for believing this, I do not believe, that Mr. CANNING will induce them to sacrifice their own obvious and immediate interests for the sake of preserving our funding system. He will not get them out of Cadiz, and he will not induce them to desist from *interfering in the affairs of Portugal*, if they find it their interest to “ interfere.”—RURAL RIDE, *Register*, Vol. 60. No. 1. page 22, 23.—Sept. 30, 1826.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

TO MR. CANNING.

Kensington, 13th Dec. 1826.

SIR,

THE hour (for we can no longer safely count by days) seems now to be fast approaching, when the Pitt-System will receive its doom. Thirty years ago Old TOMMY PAINE said, that it was impossible to say precisely when this destructive system would be utterly blown up; but, “in all pro-

“ bability, if Mr. Pitt were to live to what was generally called *the age of man* (three score years and ten), he would, with his own eyes, see the end of his dreadful work.” Mr. Pitt died in January, 1806; he was then *forty-seven*; if he had lived to *the age of man*, there would now have been *two years and a month of*

his life yet to come; and, do you *laugh*, then, at this prophecy of PAINE? If we be really to have war, and of only a year's duration, do you think, that, without a blowing up of this system, it is possible for the Bank to continue to pay in gold of standard weight and fineness? And, if you do not think this, what do you think is to be the final consequence?

But, I must postpone further questions of this, I must defer remarks on the effects which WAR will have upon the paper-money, and, through that false money, upon property of various kinds, until I have addressed you upon the war itself, after I have inserted the Message of the King, announcing to the Parliament the existence of that war.

“GEORGE R.

“His Majesty acquaints the House of Commons, that His Majesty has received an earnest application from the Princess Regent of Portugal, claiming, in virtue of the ancient obligations of alliance and amity subsisting between His Majesty and the Crown of Portugal, His Majesty's aid against an hostile aggression from Spain.

“His Majesty has exerted himself some time past, in conjunction with His Majesty's ally the King of France, to prevent such an aggression; and repeated assurances have

been given by the Court of Madrid of the determination of his Catholic Majesty neither to commit, nor to allow to be committed from his Catholic Majesty's territory, any aggression against Portugal.

“But His Majesty has learnt with deep concern, that, notwithstanding these assurances, hostile inroads into the territory of Portugal have been concerted in Spain, and have been executed under the eyes of Spanish authorities by Portuguese regiments which had deserted into Spain, and which the Spanish Government had repeatedly and solemnly engaged to disarm and to disperse.

“His Majesty leaves no effort unexhausted to awaken the Spanish Government to the dangerous consequences of this apparent connivance.

“His Majesty makes this communication to the House of Commons, with the full and entire confidence that his faithful Commons will afford to His Majesty their cordial concurrence and support, in maintaining the faith of treaties, and in securing against foreign hostility the safety and independence of the kingdom of Portugal, the oldest ally of Great Britain.”

“G. R.”

Now, Sir, first let me request you to look at the *Motto*. I was at HIGHWORTH, in Wiltshire, when I wrote the article, from which those sentences are taken. A packet of the “best possible public instructor” met me there.

I saw that they contained a sort of *circular paragraph*, which discovered, in its author, great anxiety to cause it to be believed that you were not going to Paris on *any public business*. When these broad sheets publish, as to the same matter, accounts which *vary*, there may be room to *doubt* respecting the fact; but, when they all agree in any one statement, it is *sure to be a lie*. It is, with these sheets, *touch pen touch penny*; and we may always be certain, that, when they lie in concert, they are all *paid* for the lie. Knowing these things so well, I concluded, of course, that some one man, or body of men, and with a *purse*, or *purses*, too, had caused this lie to be published. I also concluded, that there must have been a *powerful motive* to produce the employment of such means. Being sure, then, that your visit to Paris arose from a *public cause*, I saw in this disguising lie great anxiety existing *somewhere* to keep a knowledge, and even a suspicion, of this cause, from the nation. And, as men are never very anxious on this score, unless they be in some *fear* as to the success of what they are about to undertake, I concluded, that your business was to *coax* the French into *something*,

and that something now appears to have been what I, at the time, thought it was. The object of your journey clearly was, to persuade the King of France to prevent the King of Spain from *interfering in the affairs of Portugal*, which country had just got a *new Constitution*, sent to it, span new, from the far-famed shop in Downing-street.

If the King of Spain interfered, and settled things to his liking, in the dominions of this "oldest ally of England;" if he, following the example of France, garrisoned and kept possession of Lisbon; if he thus shut us, at his pleasure, out of the last port that we can enter, south of Ostend, it was easy to see, that even the most selfish and base part of the nation would *cry shame upon you*; and, indeed, it was easy to see, that all men of any knowledge, in every part of the world, would look upon us as a *fallen people*; a people steeped in debt, degeneracy and disgrace. Your mind has seemed to me to have undergone, of late years, a very great change. It has surprised and shocked me to hear your eulogiums on *traffic* and on *peace*; to hear you, at one time, say, that *England's chief resource* must, in future, consist of the gains arising from supply-

ing other countries with manufactures ; and at another, to hear you extol *peace* in such terms as to make your hearers shudder at the very name of war ; nay, even in your speech at the opening of the present session, we heard your somewhat bombastical praises of the “ *God-like* office of peace-preserver,” forgetting, I suppose, that, for *once* that Holy Writ ascribes this quality to the Almighty, it, a hundred times, calls him the “ **GOD OF HOSTS.**” Notwithstanding, however, these indications of declining spirit, I am willing to believe, that you still retain enough of regard for the *honour* of your country to have made you blush at the thought of that disgrace, which a tame surrender of Portugal to the Bourbons must fix for ever on that country. And, retaining this regard for the honour of your country, while the accursed paper-system was taking from you the means of upholding that honour, you might well experience those “ *three anxious months,*” of which you spoke on the opening of the Parliament, and respecting which you ought, it seems to me, to have been as *silent as the grave* ; for, whatever credit that anxiety may do to your *feelings*, a knowledge of its having existed in your mind

must necessarily do, as far as it reached, injury to the cause out of which it had arisen.

In remarking upon the King’s Message, the first thing that strikes us is, the *wonderful* assertion, that the King of France had *concurred* in the efforts to prevent the interference of Spain in the affairs of Portugal ; and I was not a little surprised to find that the King of France was an “ *Ally*” of ours ! That he was our “ *friend*” I knew ; but never, until now, suspected that he was our “ *Ally.*” More of these matters by-and-by ; but, let us see, in the first place, what is the *ground* of this *war*, if war it is to be. The King of Spain has permitted persons in authority under him to be guilty of an apparent connivance at the conduct of persons who have, in his dominions, concerted hostile inroads into Portugal ; that he has suffered these inroads to take place, the inroaders being certain Portuguese regiments, which had deserted into Spain.

Now, Sir, suppose all this to be true, what has the King of Spain done, which was not done, towards France, by Austria and Prussia, *with the decided approbation of England*, in 1792 ? At that time the *French emigrants*, soldiers as well as others, but soldiers for the

greater part, quitted the French territory, were received in that of Austria, whence they issued their hostile declarations against the new order of things in France. They were not only *in arms*; they not only made hostile inroads into France; but, they were encouraged to do so; they were aided and abetted in so doing; and all this with the unequivocal approbation of England. It will be said, perhaps, their hostility was directed only against the *revolutionists* of France. And, do not the Portuguese inroaders say full as much for themselves? Do not they allege, that they are as "loyal" as the French emigrants ever were? Do not they declare, that their only object is to free their country from "the tyranny of a faction"? But, the message tells us, that the Princess Regent of Portugal, who is the acting sovereign of the country, *disclaims* and *denounces* these hostile emigrants. *Just the same* did Louis XVI., when the French emigrants were at COBLENTZ, in 1792; and yet England countenanced and encouraged the Emperor and the King of Prussia in giving support to those emigrants. Nay, at last, the emigrants not being in force that was deemed sufficient to put down the revolu-

tionists of their country, the *allies of England*, the Emperor and the King of Prussia, sent the Duke of Brunswick with an army of Germans, to, as they called it, *set the King at liberty*; to *punish those who had made the revolution in France*; and to *burn the towns and cities* that should dare to declare for, and adhere to, the revolution, or that should do any thing to impede the march of the loyal invaders! In vain did Louis XVI. declare, in repeated proclamations and manifestoes, that *he was free*; that he *had freely sworn to maintain the new constitution of France*; and that he was resolved to stand by his oath, and to make common cause with his *people against* the emigrants; in vain did he do all this, and repeat it all, over and over again, and in the most earnest manner: oh, no! this would not do: the Austrian and the Prussian, backed by England, **WOULD NOT BELIEVE** the declarations, the solemn OATHS, of the unfortunate Louis XVI., and asserted in their manifestoes, that he had taken the oaths *from fear*. Ah, ah! said the revolutionists: say you so! You declare him, then, to be a *perjurer*, who intends to *betray us*; and, as you must know more of his mind than we can, we will

act upon your declarations respecting it. Accordingly, they first suspected him of treachery; then accused him of it; next dethroned him; and, lastly, *cut off his head*. And, all this while, England was justifying the conduct of the Emperor and the King of Prussia!

How many times have you yourself maintained, that the late war against the republicans of France was fully justified by the danger to be apprehended from the *contagion of their principles*; and, if that war, that real, long and most bloody war, entailing on us a Debt which is weighing us down to the earth; if that war was justified on that ground, can the King of Spain want justification for his conduct with regard to the revolution in Portugal, a country separated from his dominions only by an imaginary line?

When the French invaded Spain in 1823, LORD LIVERPOOL, while he explicitly stated, that it was an "*unjustifiable aggression*" on the part of France, said, that it would be *impolitic* in us to interfere, because the *people of Spain themselves were divided* as to the question, and that, therefore we might take part with the *minority*. Does not this argument apply with double force in the present case?

Is Portugal invaded by a *foreign force*? No; but by Portuguese themselves; and, how great, in proportion, must their number be, if, to check their progress, an English army and fleet are necessary! Here is not only a divided people; but, those who are on our side are manifestly the weakest; so that the new Constitution, if maintained at all, is to be, and must be, upheld by English money and English troops. No *treaty* ever bound us to this. Our treaties with Portugal were intended to defend that little country against the hostility of Spain: to preserve, in short, the *independence* of Portugal. The independence of Portugal is not now menaced. It is not a thing which any body wants to assail. There is a dispute, a quarrel, amongst the Portuguese themselves, *about a new Constitution*, and we are aiming to uphold the revolutionary party, and, at the very least, shall have to pay an army to be kept up in Portugal for a considerable length of time, in order, disguise this matter how you may, to cram this new Constitution down the throats of the dissentient Portuguese.

However, as to the *grounds* of war, they are always easily found or quickly made. The main questions for us at this time are, IS

THIS TO BE A REAL WAR ? and, if it be, WHAT, IN ALL LIKELIHOOD, WILL BE THE CONSEQUENCES OF THAT WAR TO US ?

As to the first of these questions, it does appear to be most wonderful, indeed, that France could not have prevented, if she would, this alleged aggression on the part of Spain. She has, in fact, military occupation of Spain ; she holds the principal fortresses of Spain, and, yet, you pretend to believe that France was sincere in her efforts to prevent this alleged aggression. It is certain that she must dislike the revolution in Portugal. She cannot but see that that revolution is likely to extend itself throughout Spain ; in Spain she thought it so dangerous to her as to undertake an enormous expense for the purpose of putting it down. She maintained, that she had a clear right to interfere in that case for her own protection. In order to effect her purpose, she set at defiance all the threats of England ; and, she set those threats at defiance, too, before she could have known the tottering and crippled state of England, which state has been made manifest to her by "Late Panic" and its consequences. She cannot but

see, that Spain is in greater danger from the revolutionary principles of Portugal, than she herself was in from the revolutionary principles of Spain. You have told her, I dare say, that the Princess Regent of Portugal has sworn to maintain the new constitution and new Chambers in Portugal, and that it is she who calls upon you for aid against the rebels. But, she could have told you in answer, that the King of Spain had sworn to maintain the Cortes ; that he protested against her interference against the Cortes ; and, she could have told you, in addition, that, the moment he could do it with safety, he declared against that Cortes, and denounced its members as rebellious subjects.

Upon what principle, then, can the King of France disapprove of the conduct of Spain towards Portugal ? The King of France *must wish* to see the new order of things in Portugal put down : he must wish it, and, the question is, whether he, when the proper time comes, will act in accordance with that wish. I believe, *that you think he will*. Your speech of Tuesday night (of which I shall have to say a great deal by-and-by) convinces me, that you think, that a war with France is, at

least, probable. You do not, you tell us, *make war against Spain*. You only make war for *the defence of Portugal* against Spain: only make war against Spain, as far as is necessary to the defence of Portugal. You should say, to a defence of the new order of things in Portugal. But, let it be as you state it; and, then we have the first instance in the history of this whole world, of a war made against a sovereign as to one particular point only. War, means war against all the dominions of a sovereign, by sea as well as by land; but, Spain is partly occupied by France. Her great fortress of all; that which is her grand defence, is in the hands of the French; is garrisoned by French troops. One cannot even mention this without expressing one's astonishment at the credulity, or the insincerity, of the man, who pretends that France wished to prevent the alleged aggression on the part of Spain. What had she to do but to order the King of Spain not to commit this act of alleged aggression? What had she to do with persuasions and negotiations to accomplish this object? But, leaving out of the question this wonder of all wonders, we clearly see, that you do not declare war against

Spain; against all Spain; that you shun this as a sailor shuns the rocks, because, to make war upon Spain, you must make war upon France.

It is clear as day-light, that your "*three anxious months*" were spent in exercising the soft art of persuasion, to induce France not to meddle with this affair. It is not less clear, that the Parliament was called together at the time when it was, because you foresaw, that, notwithstanding all your endeavours to persuade, this alleged aggression would take place in some shape or another, and, that you were far from being confident, that the French would not, first or last, take part with Spain. Your desperate threats, of which I shall speak at large by-and-by; your incendiary-like menaces, prove that you have still your fears that France will take part in the war; and is there a man in existence, who is accustomed to think of these matters, who does not believe, that France would be heartily backed in such a cause by the other great powers of the continent? You say, in the short speech, made by you at the introducing of the King's message, that the news of the aggression did not arrive *until Friday night last*. But, you do not say that you did not expect it to

arrive ; and, now, there is no man who does not clearly see the *motive for calling the Parliament together*. Every body was at a loss for a cause of assembling the Parliament at this time. The pretended cause, the passing of the Bill of Indemnity, imposed upon nobody that had only a small portion of political experience. Every one was convinced that there was *something more* than this Bill of Indemnity, which, it was notorious, would pass as a matter of course ; and, when the two great questions of loan and currency were both to be put off until February ; when nothing of any earthly importance was to be done, men stared at each other for a discovery of the cause of this unusual meeting of the Parliament. Now, however, the thing is no longer a mystery : if troops had been marched ; if a declaration of any sort had come forth from the King, and the Parliament had not been sitting, there would, to a certainty have been another "Late Panic." The people would have been alarmed from one end of the country to the other : there might have been a run upon the Bank itself, and, to a certainty, another sweep amongst the country bankers. A message from the King to the Parliament ; that mes-

sage accompanied with speeches : those speeches abounding with matter of great hope and confidence ; that hope and confidence expressed in a flourishing and bragging style : these were necessary to check the alarm ; to blind the people to their danger ; and to make that go smoothly along, which would otherwise have produced a tremendous shock. But, if it be clear, as it now is to me, that the Parliament was called together to meet the intelligence upon which you are now acting, it ought to convince every man, that you had good reason to believe the danger to be real. If you had been of opinion, that this aggression would be nothing more than a mere incursion of Portuguese deserters ; if you had been convinced, that this would be all, and that France would at once join you in endeavours to drive the rash invaders out of Portugal ; if you had been convinced of this, which you must have been, if you believed in the sincerity of France, *why call the Parliament together ?* The truth is, you were afraid to move, here, upon your own responsibility. You wanted to be surrounded with backers-on. You wanted, as was the constant practice of Pitt, to *commit the Parliament along with*

you, so that, in case of disaster ; in case of a general war brought upon the country, in consequence of these your first movements, you might have to appeal to the vote of Tuesday night, and call the war the war of the Parliament and not your war : a thing which you would by no means have done, if you had felt confident in the sincerity of France. We shall see, by-and-by, that you have thought it necessary to talk at the French ; to threaten them with your revolutionary machinations, in case they take part in the war ; but, the calling of the Parliament alone, to be ready at this time, is sufficient to convince us that your apprehensions were great.

Not only, therefore, must every one believe that the French Government wishes to see the revolution in Portugal crushed ; that that Government, following up its own principles, and pursuing its own interests, must wish the King of Spain to succeed in crushing that revolution ; not only must every man be convinced of the truth of these things ; but, taking all the circumstances into view, every man must be convinced, that you, yourself, fear, if not expect, that France will take part in this war. In the present state of things, it is, indeed, impossible for us to

say, whether she will take part in the war or not. But, while such an event is possible, I think it probable, reason says that it is probable ; and, if she do take part, we shall have the consequences to ascribe to you and your colleagues, who, let it be observed, will have brought war upon us, not for our own defence, not for the defence of our ally, but for the defence of a crotchety Constitution, which you have taken it into your head to support, in opposition to that part of the Portuguese, who wish to maintain in their country that sort of Government between which and between which **ALONE** and us, any treaty existed.

While, therefore, we are compelled to content ourselves with conjecture, as to whether this be to be a real war or not, we ought, seeing the probability of the affirmative, to ask ourselves, or rather, ask you, *What, in all likelihood, will be the consequences of that real war?* And, here it is impossible for any man to shut his eyes to the numerous calamities and dangers which must immediately arise out of it, unless there be adopted, with regard to the Debt, those measures which you dare not even think of. I think nothing of the price of the funds. I care not what effect the

war has upon the gamblers ; but, this I know, that you cannot carry on war for any length of time ; that you cannot sustain a real war for a year, without another Bank Restriction ; without an issue of real assignats ; without a monstrous addition to the Debt ; and, will you make that addition, this time, in assignats, and will you enact, again, that you will pay the Debt in gold ? An issue of assignats makes two prices at once ; it reduces the paper-money so much in value as to make the funds hardly worth possessing, in a short space of time ; and, though this is a thing that might be little thought of by those whose estates are mortgaged for the payment of the interest of the Debt, it is a thing to be very much thought of by those, who have to carry on a Government, the seat of which Government has, within ten miles of it, nearly a million of persons, who must *cease to eat* if the interest of the Debt cease to be paid. Mount your horse, Sir, ride round the selvedge of this Wen. Behold there, more than ten thousand houses rendered desolate, become heaps of worthless rubbish, solely in consequence of "Late Panic." Judge, then, of the effects of ceasing to pay the interest of the Debt. The widows, the orphans, the de-

crepid old men, all the helpless creatures whose property consists of parts of this Debt ; the lamentations of these, scattered as they are over the face of the kingdom, might give you little cause for fear ; but, as your mind (as we shall presently see) is grown familiar with the horrors of desolation, judge what the extent of that desolation would be, if the means of buying a breakfast were taken from only half a million of people, assembled upon the same spot ! The system ; the infernal system of funding and of paper-money, while it has rendered a large part of the villages desolate, or placed them in the depths of poverty and misery, has drawn up to this Wen, such of the hungry creatures as were able to come to it. According to the last Population Returns, laid before the House of Commons, there were assembled here, more persons than were contained, even at that time, in *nineteen of the counties of England*, Kent and Hampshire being two of those counties, and Rutland not being one. To this Wen comes one-half of the whole of the good and wholesome meat raised in England. In this Wen are collected a large part of the whole of the taxes. Every thing in gold and silver, is drawn to-

gether here, the remainder, at least, being but a mere trifle. The interest of the Debt has been the cause of this unnatural and monstrous assemblage of people and of property. One single gold and silversmith's shop contains more of those metals than is contained in all the rest of the kingdom, leaving out only the mansions of the nobility. But, above all, here are assembled, a half of the eaters of the food of England. Here every one eats, and eats well. The London beggar has a life of luxury, compared to the constant labourer in the country. The very offfal of the funding system affords luxurious living to hundreds of thousands. Stop paying the interest of the Debt: put a stop to that, and all these hundreds of thousands of feeders are without bread to put in their mouths; and, is there a man upon earth, who is not blind as a bat, who must not see the consequence of there being a want of that bread?

People talk about the justice and injustice of ceasing to pay the interest of the Debt. They talk of it as a thing that might be done, if the Government had a mind to do it. The necessity of such cessation is spoken of as we would speak of any ordinary case

of necessity; and you often hear the common saying applied to this matter, namely, that the nation cannot pay, if it have not the money to pay with. In the minds of most men, this affair assimilates itself to an affair between two individuals. It is never recollected, that in this case there are third parties to be left without food, if the first party cease to pay the second. The question is not a question of justice or injustice, of expediency or in expediency: it is a question of practicability: and the question for me to put to you at this time is, do you believe, that you can cease to pay the interest of the Debt, or that you can suspend or postpone the payment, for any length of time, or that you can even considerably reduce the interest without due precautions and an amicable, equitable adjustment, after cool reasoning, deliberate inquiry, and patient attention to the matter; do you believe that you can do either of these without reducing half a million of people to starvation, and those people assembled, too, round the very seat of the Government? If you do believe this, you are not to be reasoned with: we have reason to tremble at the thought of your possessing power, even in the slightest degree.

It appears to me, that, though you never have discovered any knowledge at all of these matters; though you joined in the passing of Peel's Bill, and declared that that Bill set the question at rest for ever; though you have, in many instances, and particularly in 1823, when you cited Peel's Bill as a proof of the wisdom of the Parliament; though you have never opened your lips upon this subject without discovering your profound ignorance of every thing relating to it; though your talk, last year, about putting a piece of gold into the poor man's pocket and a fowl into his pot, savoured more of a jack-pudding's master than of a minister of state; though you appear to me to be a man that takes things up in haste, that is carried away by a train of bombastical thoughts which your mind is constantly prone to engender, and in which you resemble very strongly your eulogist, Mr. BROUGHAM; though this be the case; though all my observations on your conduct tell me that you are a man (like Mr. Brougham here also) incapable of that consecutive thinking which a subject like this absolutely demands: notwithstanding this, it is impossible that "Late Panic," that being "within forty-eight hours of bar-

ter"; that the menaces which you have received from the issuers of Scotch paper-money; that the crashing all over the country; that the misery of millions of men occasioned by this paper-money; it is quite impossible, that even the bare reading of these should not have set you to thinking to some extent; to make you understand something about the consequences of such a system existing in a state of war. Indeed, it does appear to me that, though you may have no clear conception upon the subject, you have a sort of *general apprehension* of the effects of war upon this false and unnatural system. In the blowing up of that system, you, without being able to state the why or the wherefore, see your own ruin and disgrace: ruin the most complete that can be conceived: disgrace never to be effaced.

With this impression upon your mind, you naturally imbibe a fear of war; and, of course, anger against those who seem to be likely to occasion that war. You are convinced, by a sort of general impression, that real war must be your ruin, and you abhor, you are in a rage, you can tear to atoms every creature who assists to put you into this state of fear. Nobody is so desperate as the

man who acts from fear. The courage of cowardice; I do not mean personal cowardice as applicable to you, though I do not think you the more courageous for your duelling; the courage of cowardice is always accompanied with marks of desperation; and desperation, the movements of despair, are as different from those of real courage as light is different from darkness. Yours is the courage of dreadful apprehension; and that your mind is filled with that apprehension, we want nothing to convince us but your own statement of the means to which you would resort, in case of real war. Those means I find described in the following extract from what the *Morning Chronicle* calls your speech of Tuesday night. Truth compels me to describe the matter of this extract as so inconsistent with all the professions of your life; as being at once so despicably foolish and so detestably odious and wicked, that I dare not publish it as part of a speech delivered by you, who are a privy councillor of his Majesty and one of his ministers of state, and a man whose doctrines and assertions must, in a greater or less degree, be taken to be those of his Majesty himself. But, Sir, I find this publication in

a newspaper: I find it coming forth under your name: it acquires importance from that circumstance: as a public writer in England, and more especially as an Englishman, I feel myself called upon to show the folly and iniquity of the principles and assertions contained in this publication; and, I now proceed to answer that call. First, let me insert the extract, which I do from the *Morning Chronicle* of the 13th instant; that is to say, of this day.

“ I have mentioned, that these promises were made to Portugal and to France as well as to Great Britain; and I should *do an act of injustice to France* if I were not to add, that the representations of that Government upon this point have been as urgent, and alas! as fruitless, as those of the British Ministry [hear, hear!]. Upon the first irruption into the Portuguese territory, the French Government, to testify its displeasure, recalled its Ambassador, and directed its Chargé d’Affaires to signify to his Catholic Majesty that Spain was to look for no support from France against the consequences of this aggression, and again to recommend that he should retrace the steps already taken. *I am bound, in justice to the French Government*, to state, that with this object it exerted itself to the utmost. I have no right whatever to impute

any want of sincerity or good faith to the exertions made by France to force Spain to the execution of her engagements. It will be for Spain, upon a communication of the step now taken by his Majesty, to consider in what way she will meet the call. My earnest hope and wish is, that she may meet it in such a manner as to avert the consequences of the Message before us. To those consequences I only allude, and beyond that point I will not pursue them, in the hope that they may not be necessary [hear, hear, hear!]. I set out with saying, there were many reasons which induced me to think that nothing short of a point of national faith or national honour—I will not say, would justify, but would make desirable, any approximation to the possibility of a dangerous war. Let me be understood, however, distinctly, as not meaning *that I dread a war in a good cause (and in no other may it be the lot of this country to engage!)* from a distrust of the *strength of the country to commence it, or of her resources to maintain it.* I dread it, indeed, but upon far other grounds: I dread it from a consciousness of *the tremendous power Great Britain possesses of pushing hostilities in which she may be engaged to consequences which I shudder to contemplate* [hear, hear, hear!]. Some years ago, in the discussion of the negotiations with Spain, I took the liberty of adverting to a topic of this nature—that the position of this country was one of

neutrality, not only between contending nations, but between contending principles; and that it was in the position of neutrality alone we could maintain that balance, the preservation of which I believed to be essential to the peace and safety of the world. Four years' experience (it is now more than three years and a half from that date) has confirmed rather than altered my opinion. I fear that the next war to be kindled in Europe, *if it spread beyond the narrow limits of Spain and Portugal, will be a war of a most tremendous character—a war not merely of conflicting armies, but of conflicting opinions* [much cheering]. I know that if into that war this country enters (and if she do engage, I trust it will be with a most sincere desire to mitigate rather than exasperate, and to contend with arms rather than with the more fatal artillery of popular excitation), she will see under her banners, arrayed for the contest, *all the discontented and restless spirits of the age—all those who, whether justly or unjustly, are dissatisfied with the present state of their own countries.* The consciousness of such a situation excites all my fears; for it shows that there exists a power, *to be wielded by Great Britain, more tremendous than was, perhaps, ever yet brought into action in the history of mankind* [hear, hear!]. But though it may be “excellent to have a giant’s power,” it may be “tyrannous to use it like a giant.” The know-

ledge that we possess this strength, **IS OUR SECURITY**; and our business is not to seek opportunities of displaying it, but by a *partial and half shown exhibition of it*, to make it felt that it is the interest of exaggerators, on both sides, to shrink from converting *their umpire into their competitor* [hear, hear!]. The situation of this country may be compared to that of the Ruler of the Winds, as described by the poet:

‘ — Celsa sedet Æolus arce
Sceptra tenens; mollitque animos
et temperat iras:
Ni faciat, maria ac terras cælumque
profundum
Quippe ferant rapidi secum, ver-
rantque per auras.’ *

The consequence of *letting loose the passions* at present chained and confined, would be the production of a *scene of desolation, which no man can contemplate without horror*, and I should not sleep easy on my couch if I thought by a single movement I had precipitated it [hear!]. This, then, is the reason—a reason *the reverse of fear*—a reason the contrary of disability, why I dread the recurrence of a war. That this reason may be felt *by those who are acting on*

* Of this passage, which is taken from VIRGIL, the following is nearly a literal translation:—“ÆOLUS sits on
“a lofty citadel holding sceptres, and
“assuages and restrains the angry
“passions: for unless he could do so,
“they might bear rapidly along with
“them seas and earths and heaven
“profound, and would brush through
“the airs.”

opposite principles, before the time for using our power shall arrive, I would bear much, and I would forbear long; I would almost put up with any thing that did not touch our national faith and national honour, rather than **LET SLIP THE FURIES OF WAR**, the leash of which is *in our hands*, while we know not whom they may reach, and *doubt where the devastation may end* [continued cheering.]”

There! I defy the writings of MARAT, the speeches of ROBESPIERRE, BARRIÈRE, LE GENDRE, COLLOT D'HERBOIS, DANTON or of the Great LA PEAU himself to exhibit to us any thing equal to this. You began your career as a politician by writing a newspaper called the Antijacobin; you made scores of speeches and gave hundreds of votes, the main object of which was, to put down *jacobin principles*. What were those jacobin principles? The main principle was, to fight the foreign foe by the means of sedition excited in his dominions. We went to war with France upon the express ground, that the then rulers of France had published a declaration that they would take under their protection, that they would foster and assist any persons that would conspire against the existing Government of their own country. The rulers of France expressly and most solemnly disclaimed any desire to excite commotions against Governments that were not endeavouring to destroy the liberties of France; and they, in the most explicit manner, disavowed any intention to extend

their sedition-exciting decree to any part of the dominions of the King of England. They were answered, that no matter for that; that a propaganda like that of France, which aimed at the disturbance of the Governments of foreign states, was not to be suffered to exist on any terms; and thus it was; it was with these words in the mouths of our ministers and ambassadors, that we embarked in a war that cost us eight hundred millions in debt, and more than eight hundred millions in taxes. It was on this very ground that we entered on that war, that fatal war, which has at last reduced a large part of the people to a state of half starvation, and which, according to your own confession, brought us, only just a year ago, *to within forty-eight hours of barter*.

How monstrous, then, to hear a threat like this from you! Oh, much injured LA PEAU (the man without a God, as you call him in the Antijacobin news-paper)! Oh, much injured MARAT, if CHARLOTTE CORDÉ could be raised from the grave, would she not repent, in sack-cloth and ashes, of having deprived the world of him who first proposed the propaganda of jacobinism!

And, Mr. Canning, are we come to this, at last? Is England really come to this state, when her foreign secretary, in order to deter sovereigns of other countries from entering into, or even suffering to exist, war against us, are to be menaced with conspiracies hatched in England, with the mission of emissaries of sedition and rebellion in the pay of England: is England come to this disgraceful state; or am I, as I would fain hope I may, to regard

this horrible threat as the fabrication of a part of your eulogist's "best public instructor"? First, we have, in this publication, a statement of your belief in the sincerity of France; that is to say, taking the whole of the context into view, that France is not disposed to take part in any war against us. First, the publication tells us this. It next tells us, that you deprecate all approximation to dangerous war; that you are extremely desirous that no power should enter upon war against England; but, if such war should take place, then comes the menace. You do not dread the war, the publication tells us, from any fear that you have of the want of power or the want of resources in the country to meet such war; but you deprecate such war on account of the means, which England would make use of in the combating of her foes. Then the publication goes on to tell us, that all the discontented and restless spirits of the age; that all those who were discontented with their own Governments, whether justly or unjustly; that all these means of destruction to other Governments; that all these furies of war; that all these being in the hands of England, would be let loose upon all the Governments round about, these discontented spirits which she would see arrayed under her banners for that purpose.

It is impossible for any man, and particularly for any foreign minister or sovereign, not to look upon this as a direct threat, that, against on whatever nation shall go to war with us, no matter for what cause, we will array under our banners, all the discontented, all the rest-

less, all the furious, all the violent persons that we can find likely to excite sedition against the Government of that nation. When CASTLEREAGH returned from effecting that which was thought to be the everlasting humiliation of France, and when he was received with shouting and clapping of hands in that very place where you are reported to have uttered this threat; when Castlereagh was so received in that place, Mr. PAUL METHUEN, member for Wiltshire, congratulated the House and the country that England was become, that she had acquired the great glory of being, the great supporter of LEGITIMACY. For years we were consoled for our burthens by being desired to reflect on the glory which we had acquired as the restorer of legitimate sovereigns and the destroyer of jacobin principles. The feasting of the sovereigns in London; the shoutings for the triumph of legitimacy, the three hundred thousand pounds of our money spent in celebrating the fall of revolutionists: all these things rush into our mind as we read this publication sent forth under your name. The "dance of sovereigns," exhibited in pictures and transparencies; the whiskered Austrians and Prussians strutting, insolently, in our streets; the hundreds of nasty women calling themselves English ladies, running after BLUCHER and the rest of the crew, to bestow on them marks of their affection for having assisted in putting down jacobins and levellers; the celebrated society at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand, established for the purpose of finding out and dis-

covering republicans and levelers; the prosecutions, the punishments of HARDY, TOOKE, and hundreds of others; the transportation of MARGAROT, GERALD, MUIR and PALMER; the hanging and beheading of O'QUIGLY and of many, many more: all these rush into our minds, and make us "shudder," indeed, when we read a publication like this, and see it boldly ascribed to the King's secretary of state.

But, taking, for argument's sake (for I do not say that it is so), this to be part of a speech made by you; supposing, merely for argument's sake, that you believe that we have this *tremendous power*, as it is called, of stirring up sedition and rebellion and of exciting to deeds which must produce "a scene of desolation which no man can contemplate without horror"; supposing, for argument's sake, that this be your opinion: are you so sure, that we possess such power without, at any rate, *setting the example at home*? My opinion is, that we do not possess such power. If we had possessed it, if it had existed any where in this country, would Spain have been in the tranquil state in which it now is? and, would it have been still a doubt, whether Spanish America would return to its obedience or not? There is a doubt about this latter, as the bondholders most sensibly feel; and as to Spain herself, her Government seems to be as secure as any Government in all Europe, notwithstanding the millions of lies propagated respecting its situation, by our best public instructor. Nay, if we possess these "*tremendous means*," to contemplate which you "*shudder*:" if we have this "*giant*

strength:" if we have "*the furies of war in our leash*," if we have this leash in our hands; if we can produce scenes of desolation whenever and wherever we please; if, by "*a partial and half shown exhibition of this power*," we can make it felt that it is the interest of our enemies not to come in contact with us; if we have this power, *why do we not use it in the case of Portugal herself?* Why do we send guards; why do we go to the enormous expense of armies and fleets, when, by merely slipping the leash, we could settle the King of Spain in a moment? And, if we possess this power; if we have all the discontented spirits of the age ready to array themselves under the banners of a Government which has tread-mills and a law to transport men for being in pursuit of wild animals after dark or, sometimes, for being fifteen minutes out of their houses from sun-set to sun-rise; if these discontented spirits be all so in love with these things; so devoted to a Government that makes it felony to take an apple off a tree and that sends to gaol the wretch that straggles out of a foot-path; if we have, I say, all the lovers of liberty, and, of course, lovers of these things with us, why did you spend "*three anxious months*" in endeavouring to persuade the King of France to prevent the King of Spain from suffering inroads upon Portugal?

If you really think that which is expressed by the words here ascribed to you, you are the most deceived of all mankind. I am convinced, from every thing that I have heard of the situation of France, and of the sentiments of the people of France, that, if you

had the will (I do not say that you have), it would be completely out of your power, employ what money you would in the enterprise, to excite commotion in France, where the name of England is, and naturally, most cordially detested, and where, to English gold every evil of France in her late revolution is ascribed: falsely ascribed, perhaps; but, so it is; and the detestation of England, and a desire to pull her down, corresponds with this opinion of her deep-rooted enmity. I am persuaded, that all the means that you possess; that millions upon millions expended for the purpose, would produce, in France, nothing but additional hatred and abhorrence of England.

Yet (and I blush as I write the words) you are represented as having said, that "the knowledge that we possess this strength is *our security*"! Are we come to this at last, then, Mr. Canning? Are we secure only because legitimate Sovereigns know, that we possess the nefarious means of sending missionaries of sedition, conspiracy, treason, rebellion and desolation into their States! Are we come to this, Mr. Canning? Are we wrapped up in the security which keeps the madman or the assassin from being seized. The words are not yours, I do hope. If they be, recall them right speedily, and that, too, in the place where you uttered them; for, it is a general declaration of intended personal violence and destruction against Ministers and Kings and Generals and rulers of every description in every civilized country in the world. Oh, no, Sir! Such an exhibition; such a threat, is not "*our security*."

Foreign nations will despise the threat, as the officers of justice despise the threats of the detected robber or murderer. The words, I hope, cannot have been yours: the busy slaves of the broad-sheet, willing to tickle the ears of their cowardly and stupid readers, must have put these horrible words into your mouth. If they had been uttered by you, and if I had been a Minister of France, I should have exclaimed, "*Voilà un homme aux abois!*" I should have regarded you in the light of the Scotch shoemaker in Connecticut, who (as we read in the papers the other day) first stabbed his wife and her paramour, and then executed justice upon himself! But, feeling that I was beyond your reach; feeling strong in the minds of a people who have no tithes to pay, and who never yet heard of a tread-mill; feeling strong there, I should have laughed at your bombastical threats, influenced neither one way nor the other, by your "furies of war" and your "leash."

When *Guy Fawkes* contemplated the blowing up of that place in which you are reported to have made this speech, he does not appear to have been so foolish as to believe, that the powder would have no effect upon himself. When *Samson* pulled down the building upon the Philistines, he never expected to escape himself. It is recorded even of the *Devil*, that he feared to use powder in hell, lest he and his princes should be blown to atoms. But, you, if I could believe this speech to be yours, must think that you possess an art above the Devil; that you are more crafty than Satan himself; that you surround

yourself with emissaries of treason, rebellion and desolation; that you could have these in your employ all over the world, and that, too, under the specious name of propagating *liberty*; that you can do all this; that you can issue proclamations and edicts, inculcating the justice and necessity of pulling down legitimate Sovereigns; that you can hold all these furies of war and destruction in your hand; that you can let them loose out of your leash upon foreign Sovereigns at your pleasure; and that the people of England, who are to be taxed to pay all these missionaries; to pay for the services of all these furies of war and desolation, can read all these proclamations and edicts, can know of these rewards given to the furies of war, to these discontented spirits, arrayed under your banners; you must think that you could do all this, and, at the same time, have the people of England as docile as children to their father and mother. Not a thought of this sort is ever to come into their heads: they are to listen to, and implicitly believe the parson when he tells them to honour and obey the King and all that are put in authority under him: they are never to grumble about Old Sarum or Gatton or Reigate or Haslemere; they are still to look upon these things as the envy of surrounding nations and the admiration of the world. They, good, loyal souls, are, in order that the discontented spirits and the furies of war may be well paid, may be ready to be let loose out of your leash, may live well while arrayed under your banners; they, the half-starved people of England, are, in order that

these missionaries of sedition and rebellion may be amply paid, to be as contented as lambs, while they are taxed fourpence half-penny a pot on their beer, and while they are prohibited, under heavy penalties, from turning their fat into candles and the hops in their hedges into beer. If you believe this (which I do not say you do) believe it still: go on, till events shall rouse you from your dream.

But, so full your mind appears to have been (if this really was your speech) of this brilliant idea; of this newly discovered resource; of this amiable ground of security; of this "cheap defence of nations":—stop: what would BURKE have said to you, if he had heard from your lips a speech like this? He called a nobility; an aristocracy; a body of men of title; a body of knights and nobles: he called the marks of distinction and of rank bestowed upon these "*the cheap defence of nations*." Not always so very cheap, master Burke; there being generally a pretty good lump of public money to go along with the star or the garter. Mr. Canning; Mr. George Canning, who called the reformers "*a low degraded crew*," because they wanted an inquiry into the selling of seats; Mr. George Canning, who made the House laugh at the radical, OGDEN'S, rupture; Mr. George Canning, who, only a little while ago, asserted that he liked the House the better, because it did not represent the opinions and the feelings of the people; Mr. George Canning has discovered, if this speech he really his, the true "*cheap defence of nations*." He has only to let his furies out of his leash; he can have

when he pleases, can conjure up at a moment's warning, all the discontented and restless spirits of the age, and, like ÆOLUS, can unchain them and let them loose, to produce scenes of desolation which no man can contemplate without horror. He, prudent man, as his eulogist, BROUGHAM, called him, tells us, that he does not mean to make a grand display of this band of evil spirits; that he does not mean to be at much expense about the matter; does not mean to show his power fully, but, by a partial and half-shown exhibition of it, to frighten the enemies of England and prevent them from arming! It is ÆOLUS CANNING that has discovered the really "*cheap defence of nations*"; it is ÆOLUS CANNING, who at the end of thirty years' bawling against jacobins and levellers, has now discovered, that in them and in them alone, England has the means of security. But, as I was going to observe, at the beginning of this paragraph, so full is his mind (if this be his speech) of his furies of war and his leashes, that he seems wholly to have overlooked one sort of means which the enemies of England can employ against her, which she cannot employ against them, which are beyond all measure more sure to produce desolation than furies and restless spirits, and of the employment of which means she herself has heretofore given them *a most successful example*: I mean, the quiet, the silent, the gentle, the swift, the destructive means of FORGERY. A case tried in our own courts of justice produced juridical proof, that forgers of French assignats had been employed in London, by the Govern-

ment. Now, by-the-bye, this was thought justifiable, to be employed against a people in a state of revolution; against those who proclaimed to the discontented of all countries, that they would support them against their sovereigns. Here, then, we have our own example for the employment of such means; and, if in any case that ever existed in this world, the employment of such means could be justifiable, surely they would be justifiable when employed against a Government who could be so base; so outrageously unjust and cowardly, as to act upon the principles laid down in this speech, which the *Morning Chronicle* has had the audacity to ascribe to Mr. GEORGE CANNING. Buonaparte might have blown our system into air; he might have plunged this nation into utter confusion; he might have brought us to a state of complete barter; he might have actually blown the Government to atoms, if he had employed the single instrument of forgery; and that, too, without exposing a single human being to punishment of any description. And, let me put it to any man of honorable sentiments, whether a Government that should, in order to prevent foreign nations from making war upon it in the usual manner; whether a Government which should, in order to protect itself against the chances of fighting fairly (for that is the real state of the case); let me put it to every man of honour, whether Government that should, in order to protect itself from blows fairly given, openly avow its intention to employ incendiaries, rebels, traitors, and villains of all descriptions; all men discontented with their Go-

vernment, whether justly or unjustly; let me put it to any man of honour, whether such a Government ought to be secured against the infliction of punishment by forgery?

I conclude, for the present, with expressing my sincere hope, that this speech is a base misrepresentation of the words of Mr. Canning. Yet it has appeared in print. It is gone forth to the world, that the English Minister has uttered these atrocious threats, has promulgated these abominable principles, as the security of his country against war. English *noblemen* must read these newspapers. Are they content to hold their titles by such a tenure? Are they willing that the world should look upon them as looking for security to their rank and honours from the restless spirits of the age arrayed under their banners, as furies to be let loose upon the world at their pleasure? And the King; the legitimate sovereign of England; can he be willing to have these sentiments taken for his? Be all this as it may, however, there are, Sir, some Englishmen, at any rate, who detest and abhor these principles, who recoil with indignation from that security which is to be derived from the furious passions of men, who are discontented with their Governments, whether justly or unjustly; there are some Englishmen left who, in spite of the debasing influence of the accursed paper-system, still say, if we fight, let us fight fair; of course, there are some Englishmen, who despise, from the bottom of their hearts, the bombastical eulogy on these principles by Mr. Brougham, who

called them *sound, enlightened*
and *truly English* principles;
and, amongst those Englishmen is

Your most obedient and

Most humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

P. S. I am very anxious to know if this speech, as thus reported by the newspapers, was really uttered by you: if I do not see a contradiction of it, before next Wednesday, I shall take the liberty of addressing you again; and, then, I shall endeavour to point out a way, how England might go to war without employing those who are "discontented with their own Governments, whether justly or unjustly."

AMERICAN TREES.

IN my List of these Trees, I omitted the BLACK WALNUT, which is one of the finest of timber-trees. I here, therefore, insert the List again, with the addition of the Black Walnut, which is No. 20.

I have put the plants that I now have for sale into FIVE SIZES, and I sell them as follows:—

- 1st size.. 12s. a hundred.
- 2d 9s. a hundred.
- 3d 6s. 6d. a hundred.
- 4th..... 4s. 6d. a hundred.
- 5th 3s. a hundred.

All but the last size are fit to go, at once, into plantations. The last size ought to stand a year in Nursery, IN GOOD GROUND, KEPT CLEAN, in rows at 2 feet apart, and the plants at 6 inches apart. Cut down to the ground in April, and, if kept CLEAN, and the

GROUND GOOD, they will be five feet high, and as big round at bottom as *my thumb* (not a lady's nor a man milliner's) next October; and will be ready on the spot to plant out. I will make any bet, that I cause a thousand of *these* to produce a thousand full-sized hop-poles, in *seven years from this day*. I have some now in my nursery, which were so small and short, last spring, as to escape notice in some beds, the seeds of which lie two years in the ground, and which then little plants are now *an inch through* at the bottom, and are five or six feet high. But, *to plant out at once*, the stouter the plant, if a seedling, the better. Any of the sizes, however, are quite fit for planting out directly.

The other trees and shrubs that I have are as follows:

- No. 1. WHITE ASH (*Fraxinus Americana*).
- 2. WHITE OAK (*Quercus Alba*).
- 3. BLACK OAK (*Quercus tinctoria*).
- 4. HICKORY (*Juglans tomentosa*).
- 5. HONEY LOCUST (*Gleditsia triacanthos*).
- 6. GUM TREE (*Liquidambar styraciflua*).
- 7. MAPLE (*Acer rubrum*).
- 8. PERSIMON (*Diospiros virginiana*).
- 9. TUPELO (*Nyssa*).
- 10. CATALPA (*Bignonia Catalpa*).
- 11. HORNBEAN (*Carpinus Americana*).
- 12. IRON WOOD (*Carpinus Ostrya*).
- 13. LARGE FLOWERING DOGWOOD (*Cornus Florida*).

14. ALTHEA FRUTEX (*Hibiscus Syriacus*).
15. FOX GRAPE (*Vitis Vulpina*).
16. CHICKEN GRAPE.
17. CLEINING TRUMPET FLOWER (*Bignonia Radicans*).
18. NETTLEWOOD.
19. SNOW-DROP-TREE (*Halesia*).
20. BLACK WALNUT.

In packing these up, I merely tie on the *Number*, without putting the name; and, gentlemen will please to order so many plants of *such a number*.—As far as No. 8 inclusive, are *Forest Trees*; all excellent of their kind, all fine plants, and in the best possible state. Some of them ought to go into nursery for a year; but, the *White Ash*, the *Walnut*, the *Maple*, the *Honey Locust*, may all go out directly. The *White Ash* is a most valuable tree; far, very far, surpassing our ash; more *clean*, more *tough*, and grows to a very great height and with great rapidity.

All these *Forest Trees* I sell at 5s. a hundred, and all the *Shrubs* (of which I shall speak more fully another time) at sixpence a plant. Some of these shrubs are very curious, and several of them I have never seen in England before.—The *CATALPA* and the *ALTHEA FRUTEX*, I sell at the price of the *Forest Trees*. The former is a middle sized tree, and the latter a large shrub. Both are very beautiful, in leaf as well as in flower; and, this last year, they have been as beautiful as in America. There is, in *Grey's gardens*,

a *Catalpa*, which, they say, was planted by *Lord Bacon*, and which was in full bloom this last summer. I am going to plant *two hedges* (two hundred yards long each) at the back of two flower-borders, divided by a walk, which hedges are to be of *Althea Frutexas*. I shall plant them a yard apart, and, I think, I shall have, for my *twenty shillings' worth of plants*, one of the greatest shows of flowers that ever eye beheld. The plants being from seed, gathered from plants of all colours, from quite white to deep red, including striped of all sorts, will produce a vast variety of flower; and, the flowers come *when all other shrubs have done blowing*; like the *Catalpa*, the *Althea's* leaves look the greener for the heat; and both send forth their fine flowers, when all vegetation is becoming of a dull hue.—The *CORNUS FLORIDA* (No. 13.) is mentioned by me in my *GARDENING BOOK*, as a shrub which would be most desirable in England. It is an *Underwood*; but, it will grow to 40 feet high. Its usual height is about 20 feet. It has a *large white, or whitish, flower*; but it is always nearly white. This flower is full blown *before any leaf begins to appear on any other tree*, even before the leaves begin to appear on the *Birch* or the *Willow*. Its own leaves are preceded by its flowers: so that, in the spring, you see it shining in the woods, before there is any start even in the grass. It grows well under other trees; and, in England, it would be in bloom *early in March*. I have taken infinite pains to get these plants. These are from the third importation of

seed; and the seed of these lay two years in the ground. The leaf of this shrub dies of a blood-red colour. So that, all taken together, this is a very fine shrub. Those I have are plants from seed this year, and ought to be kept one year in a Nursery.—The *two grapes* bear fruit enough, God knows, but not good for much. But, they climb up the loftiest trees, overtop them, creep along their limbs, and then hang down in festoons, forming one of the finest sights ever seen in the vegetable world. I have seen a fox-grape overtop a White Oak, a hundred feet high, and, when the leaves were on, completely hiding the oak, and nearly sweeping the ground with shoots descending from oak-limbs forty feet high. Excellent things these to plant (plant *well*) near the trunks of *stunted, sickly, or decaying trees* which you wish, in vain, were handsome instead of ugly.—They bear prodigiously; and, though the fruit will not ripen here, the bloom will perfume the air. Judge what *growers* they are, when mine, sown last April, are now fit to plant out.—Either sort will cover a lofty tree in a very few years.—I forgot to observe, that a *clump* of *Althea Frutexas*, on a grass plat; a round clump of a rod in diameter, the ground *raised in the middle*, and the plants kept to the height of about *four feet*, would be a very pretty thing, coming, as the flowers do, just when the sun has burnt up almost all other flowers. In a hedge they are very beautiful. They may be kept *low* by proper pruning. They come out into leaf *very late*, but, they pay amply for this by keeping, like the Catalpa, the *bright*

fresh green of their leaves during all the hot weather, which is, indeed, a characteristic of all the American Trees.—The BIGNONIA RADICANS is that *creeping* plant, which runs up on the sides of houses, or walls, and bears great bunches of flowers, in the form of a trumpet.—I have not time to describe the other shrubs.

LIST OF APPLE TREES,

All at 2s. for each Tree.

1. Newtown Pippin.
2. Rhode Island Greening.
3. Fall Pippin.
4. Spitzenbergh.
5. Golding.
6. Domina.
7. Matchless.
8. Vandevere.
9. The Bellflower.
10. The Barrack Apple (for Cider.)
11. The Campfield (for Cider.)
12. Congress Apple.
13. Doctor Apple.
14. Harrison (for Cider.)
15. Pennock.
16. Pound Sweeting.
17. Red Stripe (for Cider.)
18. Tender Sweeting (for Cider.)
19. Mammoth.
20. Long Island Seedling (for Cider.)
21. Long Island Codling.
22. New-Jersey-Seek-no-Farther.
23. Midsummer Apple.
24. Daniel's Cider Apple.
25. Brown's Cider Apple.

26. New Large Pearmain.
27. Aunt's Cider Apple.
28. Beer's Fancy.
29. Hendrickson's Great Pippin.
30. Newark King.
31. Magnum Bonum.
32. Father Abraham. (Cider Apple.)
33. Sweet Russet.
34. Michael Henry.
35. Eusopus.
36. Priestley.
37. Newark Pippin.
38. Virginian Crab.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

THERE is a very fine Strawberry, called "KEEN'S SEEDLING," it having been first raised, from seed, by a Mr. KEEN at Isleworth. This is deemed *the finest of all Strawberries*. The raiser has, very deservedly, made a considerable fortune by it. The plants sold, at first, for a *guinea each*; they soon fell to a crown; but, only three years ago, the *market-gardeners* bought them at a *shilling a plant*. They are now pretty common; but, still there are great numbers of persons who have them not, and especially at a distance from London. Therefore, as I have abundance of these plants, any gentleman, who may have trees sent him, may, if he choose, have some of these fine Strawberry Plants, *put up and sent with the trees*.—I want to get nothing by them, and merely wish to oblige the tree-planters; but, they cannot well cost me less than *half a crown a hundred*, tied and packed up and every thing; and this, therefore, is what I shall charge for them. It

is said, that Mr. KEEN, who was little more than a day-labouring gardener, has made *twenty thousand pounds* by this plant, which he did not get, however, like a miscreant Jew, "merely by watching the turn of the market," but by *many many years* attentive sowing and raising of thousands of Strawberry plants from seed, and watching their bearing, to discover that, which, at last, he so deservedly found. This is a *large high-coloured* strawberry; and is, I believe, the *greatest bearer*, and has the *finest flavour* of all the strawberries we know of. And it is, into the bargain, the best for *forcing* in hot houses. For my own part, I like the *Hautbois* (that is, *high-stalked*), which most people do not; but, of all other strawberries, I have never seen any thing to equal the KEEN SEEDLING; and I hereby beg Mr. KEEN to accept my share of those public thanks which are his due. The reader will perceive that *all nurserymen* now have this strawberry, else I certainly would not sell the plants.

BESIDES THE ABOVE,

I have a fine sort of HAUTBOIS, and a Strawberry called the KEW PINE.

ASPARAGUS PLANTS.

IN my AMERICAN GARDENER, under the head, ASPARAGUS, I remarked how fine it was in America, and said I would try it here. I got some seed last year, and sowed it. The plants are very fine. They are fit to go into beds directly; and I sell them at half

a crown a hundred. My ground is *good*, to be sure; but I have never before seen plants like these at one year old. We certainly make too great a *fuss* about "*asparagus beds*." The Americans merely throw some sea-sand, or any sand, over their plants, once in a year or two; and never use any dung on the ground; and their crops are prodigious, though the frost goes four feet into the ground. I shall certainly try some in the Yankee style. I shall dig my ground deep, make it very rich, and plant my plants in rows about a foot apart, and cover them with four inches of earth. I cannot believe, that they really stand in need of more. Every one that goes to America admires the *Asparagus*, which grows in almost every garden, and, God knows, with very little care; and I am sure, that their ground is not half so rich as ours. It seems to me an unnatural thing to cover the plants with so much earth. It must *enfeeble* them, and must deduct from the flavour of the shoot. The thing which we eat is *bleached* by the earth; and that must rob it of its natural taste.—These plants can be very conveniently sent to any distance. They do not easily receive injury, unless kept out of the ground a long while. If the ground be not ready for them, you have only to throw them down, and throw some earth upon them, till the ground be ready.

I HAVE for sale a *horse*, which I have had ever since the summer of 1824. My son RICHARD has ridden him several hundreds of miles on the *road*, and a great many more miles *a hunting*. I have, during two winters, used

him to *draw a cart*, and thus carry packages of trees into London from Kensington; and he has, with this cart, done a great deal of other work. He is fifteen hands three quarters high; black in colour; very handsome; in good condition; hardy as to keep; lasting in his work; *perfectly free from every vice*; very fit for a *light gig*, or *light phaeton*, or a *light weight*; but his rider, who has outgrown his horse, wants a *stouter horse*; and therefore I offer this for sale. He was bought for me by Mr. PYM of Reigate, of a Welsh Drover, in 1824. He was then *three years old off*; he is, of course, now *five years old off*. He has been well kept, gently treated, has grown very much, and, *of his size*, is one of the nicest horses I ever had. Mr. Pym gave 23*l.* for him; and he is now well worth 30*l.* To any gentleman whom I know, or, who is known to any friend of mine, I will warrant him to be *perfectly sound in all respects whatsoever*, and *perfectly free from every vice*. I would rather not sell him to a horse-dealer.—To save all trouble as to bargaining, I state, that I will sell him for 28*l.*, and for not a farthing less.—He is to be seen at any time at my house at Kensington.

PLANTING.

A SECOND EDITION

Of Mr. WITHER'S MEMOIR on the Planting and Rearing of FOREST TREES (for which the Society of Arts have voted him their large Silver Medal) is in the Press, and will be ready in a few days.

Published by Longman and Co. Paternoster-row; and to be had at the Office of the Register, and of all other Booksellers.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending December 1.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	56	6	Rye	41	5
Barley ..	37	8	Beans ...	54	0
Oats	30	11	Pease ...	53	2

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the week ended December 1.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	43,766	Rye	202
Barley ..	49,861	Beans . . .	2,519
Oats ...	9,812	Pease	1,104

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, November 25.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat..	3,463	for 10,445	4	7	Average, 60	3	
Barley..	4,018	.. 8,005	7	0	39	10
Oats..	407	.. 711	5	11	34	11
Rye....	18	.. 34	18	3	38	9
Beans ..	931	.. 3,608	1	2	56	0
Pease..	493	.. 1,356	16	11	55	0

Friday, Dec. 8.—There are large supplies of Barley, Beans, and Flour this week, and not much other Grain. The Wheat trade is dull at Monday's prices. Barley, Beans, and Oats may be reported 1s. per qr. lower than at the terms of the com-

mencement of the week. The Flour trade is very heavy.

Monday, Dec. 11.—The arrivals of the preceding week were considerable of most kinds of Grain, and of Flour they were extremely large. This morning the fresh supply of Wheat, Barley, Beans, and Pease, from Essex and Kent, is good, but from other parts, the quantities of Corn fresh up are small. Most of the samples of Wheat at market to-day are damp, owing to the continued wetness of the weather, and the trade is very languid, so that the prices of all descriptions may be quoted 1s. to 2s. per qr. lower than this day se'n-night.

Barley is most abundant, and consequently meets a very heavy sale, at 2s. per quarter reduction from the terms of this day week. Beans are likewise plentiful and 2s. to 3s. per qr. lower. Boiling and Grey Pease are each 1s. per quarter cheaper. Although the quantities of Oats for sale are not considerable, yet this trade partakes of the general dulness, and so few persons have been disposed to purchase since last Monday, that this trade may be reported 1s. per quarter lower. The Flour trade is in a very unsettled and dull state.

Price on board Ship as under.

Flour, per sack	50s. — 53s.
— Seconds	42s. — 46s.
— North Country ..	40s. — 45s.

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 9½d. by the full-priced Bakers.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Dec. 4 to Dec. 9, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	7,900	Tares	160
Barley ..	17,282	Linseed ..	1,070
Malt	6,730	Rapeseed ..	—
Oats	3,912	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	1,623	Mustard ..	—
Flour	15,232	Flax	—
Rye	979	Hemp ...	—
Pease	2,057	Seeds ...	21

Foreign. — Wheat, 450; Barley, 510; Oats, 8,555; and Beans, 3,174 qrs.

HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, Dec. 11.—There has been no alteration in our Hop market since this day week; prices being firm at our last quotations.

Maidstone, Dec. 7.—Our Hop trade continues in a very dull state, as there appears but little demand.

Worcester, Dec. 6.—On Saturday, 443 pockets were weighed; prices advanced from 2s. to 3s. on superior samples; the average was 86s. to 98s. and 100s. for very prime lots.

Monday, Dec. 11.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 19,784

firkins of Butter, and 2,898 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports, 2,976 casks of Butter.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Dec. 11.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	5 4
Mutton ...	3	6	—	4 2
Veal	4	4	—	5 6
Pork	4	4	—	5 4
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0
Beasts . .	3,097	Sheep ..	24,720	
Calves ...	136	Pigs ...	160	

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	8	to	4 8
Mutton ...	2	4	—	3 4
Veal	3	4	—	5 4
Pork	3	4	—	5 4
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	8	to	4 4
Mutton ...	2	4	—	3 4
Veal	3	4	—	5 0
Pork	3	3	—	5 0
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0

COAL MARKET, Dec. 1.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

110½ Newcastle	20½ ..	29s. 0d. to 35s. 0d.
60 Sunderland	8½ ..	32s. 0d. — 35s. 0d.

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, *per Ton.*

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>		<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware	2	15	to	4	10
Middlings.....	2	0	—	0	0
Chats	1	15	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0
Onions, 0 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> —0 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> per bush.					

BOROUGH, per Ton.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>		<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware	2	10	to	4	10
Middlings	2	0	—	0	0
Chats	1	15	—	0	0
Common Red.	0	0	—	0	0

HAY and STRAW, per Load

Smithfield.—Hay . . . 80s. to 105s.

Straw...30s. to 34s.

Clover. 100s. to 126s.

St. James's.—Hay... 77s. to 110s.

Straw .. 30s. to 39s.

Clover, .100s. to 130s.

Whitechapel.--Hay.... 80s. to 108s.

Straw...32s. to 36s.

Clover., .90s. to 126s.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

[illegible]

Liverpool, Dec. 5.—Large supplies of Flour during the past week tended materially to lessen the demand for Wheat.—Oats were not much inquired for, and last Tuesday's prices were difficult to be obtained. At this day's market the Wheat trade was again heavy, and fine qualities only realized late prices.—Flour was dull, and prices nearly nominal.—There was a tolerable demand for Oats, and fine ones maintained late quotations, but inferior descriptions were neglected, and consequently cheaper.—Pease, 2s. per qr. lower.

Imported into Liverpool, from the 28th Nov. to the 4th December, 1826, inclusive:—Wheat, 6,324; Barley, 2,146; Oats, 7,341; Rye, 649; Malt, 1,007; Beans, 5,832; Pease, 1,128 quarters. Flour, 3,959 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 1,926 packs, per 240 lbs. American Flour, 2,307 barrels.

Guildford, Dec. 9.—Wheat, new, for meal, 15*l.* to 16*l.* 15s. per load. Rye, 48s. to 52s.; Barley, 34s. to 40s.; Oats, 28s. to 33s.; Beans, 54s. to 60s.; and Pease 58s. to 60s. per quarter.

Norwich, Dec. 9.—We had a good supply of Wheat to this day's market, and it may be noted 1s. lower than last week.—Red, 54s. to 59s.; White to 60s. The supply of Barley was good, but still less than for several weeks past, and a little lower, 31s. to 37s., Oats, 29s. to 35s.; Beans, 45s. to 50s.; Pease, 46s. to 50s.; Boilers, to 58s. per quarter; and Flour, 42s. to 44s. per sack.

Bristol, Dec. 8.—Our supplies of Corn, &c. here, are rather improved lately, and prices are a little lower for Barley and Oats; other kinds of Grain, Malt, and Flour, remain nearly as last quotations:—Wheat, from 5s. 6*d.* to 7s. 7½*d.*; Barley, 4s. 3*d.* to 5s. 9*d.*; Oats, 3s. to 4s. 6*d.*; Beans, 5s. to 7s. 6*d.*; and Malt, 5s. 6*d.* to 3s. 6*d.* per bushel, Imperial.—Flour, Seconds, 32s. to 45s. per bag.

Ipswich, Dec. 9.—We had to-day a short supply of Barley, but a pretty good one of Wheat; the former was about 1s. per quarter lower, the latter much as last week. Beans and Pease were several shillings cheaper. Prices as follow:—Wheat, 52s. to 61s.; Barley, 32s. to 38s.; Beans, 44s. to 46s.; and Pease, 48s. per quarter.

Wisbech, Dec. 9.—We had plenty of Wheat offering to-day, which went off slowly at a decline of full 2s. per qr. Oats and Beans, 1s. to 2s. lower.—Red Wheat, 50s. to 58s.; White ditto, 56s. to 58s.; Oats, 22s. to 34s.; and Beans, 48s. to 50s. per quarter.

Wakefield, Dec. 8.—There is a good supply of Wheat here this morning, and the Lancashire Flour markets being in a very dull state, Wheat of all descriptions has met a heavy sale at a decline of 1s. per quarter. Oats and Shelling, although not plentiful, are very dull, and offering at rather lower prices, but the demand to-day is very limited. Barley meets heavy sale at a decline of 1s. per quarter, and the light sorts are very difficult to quit; many of the Maltsters have not yet commenced working. Malt is nearly unsaleable. Beans partake of the general dulness, and are 1s. to 2s. per quarter cheaper.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, Dec. 9.—We had a large supply of Wheat from the farmers this morning, and several arrivals coastwise, the whole of which sold very slowly at a decline of 2s. per qr. upon the best, and more upon the inferior samples. Rye sold rather freely at last week's prices. Fine malting Barley is full 1s. per quarter lower, and inferior samples are very unsaleable at a much greater reduction in price. The arrivals of Oats during the week have been small, but we had to-day a good supply from the farmers, which being mostly of inferior quality, sold 1s. to 2s. per qr. below the prices of last week.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Dec. 9.—We had again to-day a very short supply of fat Cattle, which sold at 8s. to 8s. 6d. per stone of 14 lbs. sinking offal. A very large supply of Scots were shown, and very few sold at 4s. 2d. to 4s. 3d. per stone, when fat; Short Horns, 3s. to 3s. 9d.—Shearlings, 24s. to 28s.; fat ones to 37s.; Lambs, none to be called good, and those selling 14s. to 17s. each; Pigs in great plenty, and cheap.—Meat: Beef, 7d. to 9d.; Veal, 7d. to 9d.; Mutton, 5½d. to 7½d.; and Pork, 5½d. to 8d. per lb.

Horncastle, Dec. 9.—Beef, 6s. to 7s. per stone of 14 lbs. Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Pork, 6d.; and Veal, 6d. to 7d. per lb.

Bristol, Dec. 7.—Beef, from 6d. to 6½d.; Mutton, 4d. to 5d.; and Pork 5d. to 5½d. per lb. sinking offal.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended December 1, 1826.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*	59	5	40	5	32	3
Essex	55	8	35	10	31	0
Kent	57	3	40	0	31	2
Sussex	53	7	41	2	29	7
Suffolk	54	7	35	7	32	4
Cambridgeshire	55	6	37	10	29	0
Norfolk	54	6	36	10	31	2
Lincolnshire	55	8	41	3	31	0
Yorkshire	55	1	40	0	28	3
Durham	57	1	42	1	30	3
Northumberland	57	5	39	10	33	3
Cumberland	63	5	41	7	34	9
Westmoreland	63	6	50	0	35	7
Lancashire	61	7	0	0	35	5
Cheshire	59	6	51	10	0	0
Gloucestershire	58	7	44	8	39	4
Somersetshire	56	10	39	7	30	2
Monmouthshire	66	9	48	11	30	2
Devonshire	57	9	37	5	27	0
Cornwall	58	7	36	11	31	4
Dorsetshire	54	5	38	7	35	2
Hampshire	54	6	38	6	24	8
North Wales	64	5	45	10	35	6
South Wales	59	10	41	8	27	6

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.